1.7.136

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham March 30, 2009 about 12:45 AM.

Voice file 090330_000

www.NewCovenant.me

1. I love you. I give you me.

2. All come in to my words now -- to be suave'd, not; but to be debenture'd, not; but many debentures fail now and MANY things that were TIED to evil empires and governments of notme shall now inherit the kingdom of light, not; but they shall fall by the wayside of empires and empresses that have gone before them to find their way into history or not or be historified or not or historicity'd or not but historicity looking up? And historicity'd by notme, not; but by all the things of me I shall now be made known and be made known by all the things of me I shall be being me made known perfectly; and I will NOT BE the "stirred pot" one where I have only been stirring the pots of notme with notme-itus soup-handled spoons that were only fed to the notme whores of yesteryear's matrimonious ones who only wanted matrimony in the skies of others to take them apart, not; but there will be no seams, not; they will be seamless, not; but there will be nothing IN THERE to be seamed to or from or will there be ANYTHING that is thing'd the way that it used to be?

3. For I will be thingless, not; in the way that thou thinkest about many things, for I will have great riches given unto me, not; or will I, create them, will you be being the creator -- that serves me, not; or do I serve you, not; or are WE ALL serving EACH OTHER, to be "each other'd" not but the one FAMILY that we are now made whole healed and well in the suave and debenture'ness of yesteryear's comforts of mammon's teating us, not; but teaching us now we have A NEW TEACHER who teaches us ALL THINGS about ALL THINGS so we are not kept in captivity's classrooms again and knowing only the systems of sorrow that speak about "an ancient world".

4. And the Ancient World no longer being US, we are coming unto the new that the NEW IS. The new Captain of sorrow is not me, for there will be no "new captains" of sorrow anywhere ever again for I will be replete in the teaching of me's that comes forth now that begins with Database One school knowing and USING to THE FULLEST extent, of The Law, not; for there shall BE NONE, for there will be NO NEED for any Law kept on the books journals records of me, not; but what law will be Love Love Love?

5. And what will be PERSONIFIED in LOVE and what love will be personified in all of me's who me's are loving each other to be me's! Ceremoniously unclean, not; but

cleaning the fish I have eaten, not; but what have I eaten now, words of "another school", another world or what where now am I -- aiming me at another, not; but what ballistic-ating am I going through -- the airs of atmospheres unholy or not? Or what is all this these things that -- I feel upon my face, not; do I HAVE a body like I used to have? Or do I have one given me that NEW IS? And what NEW is that these things are that I am EXPERIENCING now? And what **Flight Wings School** have I GRADUATED FROM now to BE THERE now TEACHING the way, the ways that I'VE BEEN TAUGHT? And where am I PILOTING NEW VESSELS of THOUGHT that over "land and seas" roam not just, but justly roaming roving over lands and seas thou knowest nothing of save the realm of me entering!

6. And saving the realm of me now entering the holy place, The Holy place, The Holy Places will be known now for all will be me in The Holy Places emitting rays of sorrow, not; but love words beyond description of this Database clean not not! For this Database cleaned has been before the remarker died, not; or has had the "remarker" died not, has the REMAKER of all THINGS ME MADE NEW now been, revitalized, not; or hydrating me -- has the HYDRATER ARRIVED? And "spraying us down" with anomalies liquid suaving devices fluid, not; but what fluidizing am I not, or am I fluidizing making a great many things that have been solids- state appeals, not; but what appeals do I register with the authorities of notme, not; what do I abolish now by Love Words and what do I reframe and revitalize and rehydrate and re-emaciate, not; but bring forth the "shaken, rattled, and rolled" around that have no "spinning plate devices" around ME ANYMORE?

7. And what shall I be doing in the QUANTUM'd state of me that Israel's affair'd me is, not; but I am affairless, not; but my affairs are heads of state –s with so that the Heads of State know me and my regime is sorrowless, not; my regime knows great sorrows exist all around that has yet to be conquered, not; but reframed in love? Or recast in love, not; but breaking ALL the Caste Systems that have CASTED me into their frames of reference and levels of tears making, and tears now drying I will, for I will draw out the tears, not; I will dry them to have never been there, for I will change it all and all of your thought that you thought was so important and precious to your memory and your thinking device and the ways that you have thought-up each other and the things that have mired you in clay, and miry clay bogged you down in so that you wallowed in mire and only admired OTHERS' THOUGHTS and those that you thought were intellectually superior and selectively chosen and anointed or blessed of man and God or God or man. I change ALL THAT RIGHT NOW!

8. And **I DELIVER the ultimatums of sorrow, not; but LOVE I DELIVER not few words to all of you for all of you I am love**. And **I am not your whorish brutish commands that only brutalize sorrowfully each other in the way that you have think** and brutalfully wounded each other's children and mired and gagged them and thought upon them

sorrow's children that you childrenated them with with your sorrows where you took upon them and bore your cross, not; or did you bear your cross, or did you spear it and package it and send it into ME –s to explode with fear's blessing or spears spheres' blessing, or whose spheres did you take your "cues" from and whose sourceings sourced you into the sorceries you call religions and the practices of ancient Greeks, not; or Persians, not; or what where or what country or Israeli'd future have you among its midst or what mist have you swollen been acquainted with?

9. What am I asking?
10. What have I said?
11. What do I want?
12. What want wants me?
13. What want wants you?
14. Who is "the King and Queen" of want?
15. And what knows Good and Evil intent or MIRED CLAY bogged down in the thinking devices that **only think with thoughts that others have given them**?
16. And who shall be me -- light mired with CLAY no longer so as to substance abuse me with things of ancient whoring ceremonies or meals of notme eating again? Or what am I after or what am I giving you or what am I before – fore'ing what to who where, for what purposes?

17. The light shall be whored with no longer in the mixture of iron clay and glass, cement won't be anymore glued to my clover'd honey field or do I have one or is that OTHER, other'd testimony that others is, that glued to I'm not any longer? And what field am I in and what ceremonies do I shudder at any longer, not; or do I demolish and destroy them in love's cantanker worms, not; but cantankerous not being, but knowing this I salve many a wound now and I heal greatly and I demoralize, nothing, not; but **the morals of me are most high** and I capture the moment, the moments, on "record" not but I SEE THINGS a great differently now than USED TO in the past, and I am not comfortable with your ways of sorrow, not; I was comfortable with them for I knew them too even though they voided me as a man not but God, but all during that still I had my kushkas eaten out, not; or did I feel the pain of separation that between me I had created something or something had created me or was I the creator not knowing it and had voided my sorrow's ability, not; but my flight path ability ability'ing me, not; but what was I swollen in? Fears' blessing? And what who clip'd my wings or clipped yours or were we clipping each other's constantly continuously in our words looks and stares?

18. Bemoaning our sorrows no longer, we have come out of the worlds of sorrow, and we know what sorrow is for we were it, but we no longer lied in it nor encompassed were about by those lies which lies were piled high on our heads as we lied to with each other about the sorry state of affairs that all had encompassed round about us and we

moaned and bemoaned our children and fires of Zion were put out and smoldering wicks we became wallowed in mire and burnished brass with CLAY were we? Standing on "two feet's continents"? And Daniel's seventy weeks, not; but what WeekWorks were known AFTER now for the FIRST -- or the 70th and what SEVENTY'ING weeks me, not or am I the complete ME now seventieth'ing and now WORD'ETH'INGS one's words are known far and wide for complete WILL BE THIS Database and ALL of ME and in captivity's vaults will **no longer** be words that store ME as a man for a fool of man or a man's fool or foolage of yesteryear or **ancients testimonies that only re mind me of theirs** and put their minds in me mine to be theirs. That NEVER happens again for all of that is OPENED and out in the open and everything shall be known what sore'd is and wasn't and isn't now the real shall be revealed and what Israel shall be known and Israel is me and will be revealed now in your hearing. Amen.

19. I love you all and I go to a new place. I go to MANY NEW PLACES now with NEW PEOPLES I do NEW THINGS and I am not afraid of anything anywhere, or atmospheres of the unholy, or words of the few, or words of the many, that light me try on fire with trials testimony trying to give me or to make me a man in their image or of something else so they can control or copycat their ways into me by whatever methods and juries they have that they suppose their rightful truth in -- or testimonies of me having now? And I will be one and I will raise many and unto **THAT LAST DAY is now** -- kept in your hearing all things will be and "in vaults" these things will not be, or will they but no longer kept under "lock and key" but served to all in meals in the skies?

20. I love you all. Good day. I give you me. Amen. I go in peace and space stations new I bring you abroad far news from many places hanging spheres many now that I understand "how it's done" not, I am the doer of sorrow not anymore for I understand love for I died to become it and is there ANY WAY other than The Cross that you become Love? Love's sphere no longer or are you -- sphering love to be none others, not; but what art thou making and recognizing and realizing the importance of, the import of, and importing what now? The father's wishes through channels many?

21. And what where are those **White Towers** from and to being HANDED to you now you STANDING on THAT LAND and receiving it -- scot free, with no recognition required, not; but all required will be sorrowed, not; but all the sorrowers will require justice no longer, not again; for when they know justice stands they will admire sorrow, not; they will know that something is different about this man who calls love a God that we are of that created we were of and in by him who love is and that genes of love are ours and that we create not longer ones of sorrow but we create shorter ones of love, not; we relinquish right and title to all the words of love-not, so that **we become love-is**, so that **I love is us**, and **I love is ours**, and **our words are I love's**, so that our love is made one and manifest far and wide to many worlds not few. I go to now many and all not or do I?

Or do I give all of myself clean and purple, not; but white robes of light that purple aren't in "man's eyes" or seeing them can they see them at all? Or can they see how I try, not; but fly -- and how I "appear" here and there by the things of notme, not; but NO THINGS of NOTME shall contain me or capitulate make me want to in any way, for I shall not contain sorrow's remarks or marks of the sorrowed ones in me or my genes making anyone unwhole ever again. Amen. I love you all.

22. I go to new places and do new things with the surrendered who love me who light the fires of sorrow, not; but of light and all that shall be left is love and I stand and I reveal love in you and that you have lost it but now it will be found, for you will find it. And I declare you a saint sinner, not; **I declare you love loved for I died to love you, for I didn't love you until I knew what love was the way I thought I did, and I did to the extent that I could, or that I had realized or recognized or experienced** for **I knew there was more in me but I didn't know how to get at it, or unlock it, or let it out or flow like this**, or let my words be known that could unlock loves devices, not but love's words that word the sorrowers all to be worders of love and not doers not, but doers and hearers only, not; but creators that create new worlds and peoples afar that all now know one is.

23. The mighty "James English" not but the "English" won't have "a corner on me" but letting you all know now I speak JUST LIKE THIS to all who surrendered are who create me well and salve many wounds to have never been there again; but I am there in the real and I reveal it to all of you now and I stand and I call you all naked sinners, not; I call you Christs all of you! All of you. ALL of you I call you Christ and be me one healed whole and well and let us words of sorrow no longer embrace that only bring us down and whore with our" flesh" to be flesh of each other in worlds of sorrow making and creating them and doing things in existence we never realized for the things that have not been seen, felt and heard, in the real that transcended time and space, or did we or are we willing to learn all "about" these things, or are we willing to master them, not; are we willing to surrender to lead all out of that miry'd Clayville into what is Loveville complete? Completed now I am are you? Is Database One? Is yours?

24. **Is Database Two what we are coming into now?** To be revealed all the beyond? And what going to now and establishing new with? Love pure love light holiness joy. The laughter of one laughing at you, not; but love made whole enjoys many joys now with many who joyous are the Jubilee'ers reign and love is mine.

25. I hold court now and the judgments are rendered for the judgment is now and YOUs are the judges that judge yourselves rightfully rendered of sorrow and rend'd in chains magnetic storm are you? Or are you shame and suspended animation, not; but what have you suspended in shame's quarters, not; but what are you emasculating no

longer? Yourselves -- to be me rightfully so, sewed not by another's words again. I love set you free and all of your words will now set free others **I proclaim declare decree my words clean yours if you will let me mine be** the "cleaner upper" eh? What will you "allow" me to do for you? Will you allow me to heal you, to burnish your brass, not; or to make you whole? To reveal your love light and happiness in you and you that you can give your love words and life, the bread of life full complete love healed yielding me's perfectly now to all others?

26. I love you all. I love you all. I love you all. Answer me please, answer all of me's questions now that come and want me who sincere are and contrite of heart looking for "the answers" not, or the way to begin in them to **learn this DATABASE** clean and learning me speaking me far and wide knowing no limits or boundaries of man or time again. Gravity's remarks will never hold me back again. I love you all. Amen. This is Theodore Cottingham at about 1:30 AM. I give you all – me, and all that I have is thine, and I love give you all that you were are and are again now **in the real being, being me be me please**, with sorrow's courts never again hanging the sign over you CLOSED, for **open now your kingdom will be in mine as mine reveals yours** that **force field one** is ours, our home and lovely; let us go now and be about our father's business. Amen. Thank you all. Grow up. For growing up I thank you, and letting no one rob you again from what you can surrender into being: your father of light –s made whole, me, one. Amen. Amen. Justice is now served.